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Mare Clauſum:

OR A

RANSACK

FOR THE

DUTCH.

May 23. 1666.

By *E. S.* Gent.

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OR A

RANSCAK

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DUTCH.

OUR Anceſtors be'ng born within the Pale
Of that we call the *Golden Age*, of all
It was the beſt, then happen'd no conteſt ;
No Points of Honour was our intereſt :
All mov'd for Peace, Juſtice her ſelf did Reign,
No treſpaſs then was done ; no projects fain'd.
But when *Aſtrea* fled, then men began
To ſhare the Earth, to parcel out their Land ;
And by their ſweaty brows they gat their Bread,
Now Maſters Rule, and Slaves by them are fed :
An Age of Braſs ſoon follows this, be'ng worſe,
Strife now takes place, the Earth becomes a Curſe.
Proceeding careleſs, they themſelves did wrong,
For raging malice in their breaſt did throng ;
The Sea not limited was in diſcourſe ;
And by our power and excelling force ;
We ſoon became Lords of the Narrow Seas ;
And who then dare reſiſt ! who dares diſpleaſe ?

Our awful wills, ſucceſs hath made it ours;
Aſſiſt our Cauſe, ye High and Mighty Powers!
What ſhall ſuch bold reſiſtance as the Dutch
Pretend to what is ours? No, 'tis to much;
Wee'l check their Impudence, we will maintain;
Our Fathers glory over this our Main.
Shall clay deſcribe its Faſhion or direct?
The Potter what to form, what 'twill effect;
Shall *Pedants* rule? Shall they now bear the ſway,
Commanding whats not theirs, ſoon to obey?
We were their founders, gave them being by
Our Mighty aid, we caus'd Poſterity
To change from poor diſtreſſed, by our Fates,
They've crown'd themſelves the High and Mighty States.
Ill weeds they grow a pace, and let alone
Soon take deep root, and overcome the Corn.
The *Dutch* no ſooner thriv'd, no ſooner grew,
But ſlighted us, as if no duty due
As when their *Grotius*, forward by their Pride,
Did undertake their Title ſhould reſide
On theſe our Seas; as if their Fleet was come,
To challenge Right be'ng *Mare Liberum.*
And though by arguing Selden overcame
His ſtrongeſt Reaſons, they were ſtill the ſame;
Their courage not abated, till we us'd
Expelling force to Right us be'ng abus'd:
This checkt them for a time, yet Inſolence
Still growing great, was like a mighty fence,
To their ill Natures, brands them yet more baſe,
Amboyna ſhews't a horrid bloody caſe.
And bloody 'twas indeed, when none of all
Our Valiant Troop, but did by Murther fall.
Blood call'd to Heaven, blood for Revenge did cry,
Amboyna's fact, *Amboyna*'s remedy,

Then

Then expiate your guilt you guilty Souls;
Exterpate blood within you, and controul
Your looſe deſires, leſt juſt revenge come down
From Heaven it ſelf, your minds be'ng moſt unſound.
Me thinks your impious deeds, moſt dreadful, ſtrange,
Inhumane Facts, ſhould cauſe a perfect change
Upon your bloody minds; like one who ſcapes
From a huge Precipice, whoſe horror ſhakes
His trembling limbs, as yet fil'd full with fears,
Greaten's his paſt danger; ſo ſhould your cares,
Leſt that revenge ſhould follow cloſe your guilt,
And ſhed your blood for that which you have ſpilt.
But 'tis beyond your powers to argue thus,
You thirſt for blood, and nought elſe can diſcuſs.
The Heavens above have ſeen your rude contempt,
Murther will houle, 'twill have its puniſhment.
As when your mighty Fleet weigh'd Anchor for
A mightier prize, to be ſole Conqueror:
Shall Heavens deſign, and not perform its work?
Shall it decree, and ſhall not Noble *York*,
Bravely atchieve what providence declar'd?
Once he your Conduct, now his Countrey's Guards;
Where Right and Honour ſits, his Highneſs ſtands
Where Juſtice is, thence iſſue his commands;
Theſe were his Guide, theſe ſteer'd his awing Courſe,
Theſe made him Victor; none withſtand his force.
'Twas Honour led the Van, Right broke their Ranks;
Juſtice like *Nilus* overflow'd their Banks.
Valour deſtroy'd, and Courage drove them home,
Clauſum approv'd, not *Mare Liberum*.
Your Honour's great, you dy'd by Princes hands,
Your Veſſels ſunk, you fled by their commands.
Your *Opdam*'s loſt, your Fleet was quickly gone;
Your Beſom's burnt, your *Trump* almoſt undone:

Not yet content, will you again preſume?
What muſt we make an utter final doom
Of ſeven whole Provinces; O pitty! leſt
Your corrupt earth be made the fiſhes feaſt.
Were *Tomyris* alive, ſhee'd quench your thirſt,
Shee'd give you blood to ſatisfie your luſt.
That men with envy might no more be toyl'd;
That Neighbour Nations be no more embroyl'd
In ſuch conteſts; Alas! their thoughts are far
From that of Peace, they'l make another War,
Clauſum's a word not eaſie to digeſt,
In ſuch crude ſtomachs, but muſt be ſuppreſt
By that which helps decoction; Nought but quarle
Will ſerve their turns; Then may brave *Albemarle*
Run through their Squadrons, like an Arrow ſent
From a ſtiff Bow to give them puniſhment.
May all our truſt repos'd be like to his!
May all our Foes this year be Sacrifice!
May Glory waite's! may Heaven direct the Sea!
May we put on the Trophee of the day!
And like *Achilles* at our Charriot Wheel
Drag *Belgian* Beaſt! ſuch may their Champions feel
Through fear, who knows? but that they are grown wiſe,
Their Fleet's at home, what will you once ſurprize
Our Narrow Seas? Or will you dare to meet
Our floating Caſtles, or our vaſter Fleet?
Strive for a Peace, and pay your duty home;
No more lay claim to *Mare Liberum*.
We will be good, we will be free enough,
Accept a Peace, but you muſt make a Vow,
And ſolemnly proteſt, You'l mend your lives;
But hold, our Faith is weak, your fatal Knives
Bereſt our Subjects of their utter breath,
And none eſcapt, but all were ſeiz'd by Death.

Nay

Nay, did your Powers reach this little Flock,
What one amongſt us ſhould eſcape your ſhock?
What perſon left untouch't? what Throat unſcrapt?
What Female Sex but ſhould be made a Rape?
What cruelty doth now your Burgers act,
To our deſtreſſed men? their bodies rack.
Conſidering not that we have Priſners too,
And by our rigour can them ſoon ſubdue;
But we are kind, and know not how to uſe
Your Subjects harſh, too good ſo to abuſe.
'Tis freedom you pretend i'th narrow Seas;
You claim a Right, to make you fiſhing dayes:
You hungry Souls, will you conſume our Trade?
What would you not if that you power had?
Why were your Nets not ſpread? why was your care
Slackn'd to fiſh the laſt foregoing year?
Sure *Neptunes* rage was ſtir'd, you did not pay
His duty due; ſo he gave Haddocks way
To ſeize your Corps; your brawny ſides to eat,
To let the remnant know you prov'd a cheat.
For freedom you have fought, and ſince declar'd
You'l fight it out, then come, we are prepar'd;
What means you Cowards, will you turn your back?
What ails your Spirits, do you courage lack?
Then ſoon renounce, and right us as before,
Or from the *Texel* we'l increaſe our ſtore.
Six ſhall not one reſiſt, one ſix ſhall beat,
Our *Diamond*'s true, it is no counterfeit.
If Tar or Cordage lies within your cloſe,
We'l fetch it Prize, or make you feel our force.
Our ſouls are generous, and wo'nt become
The ſcorn of *Pedants* twice; but hate your Drum;
Rejoyce you may, ſince that proſperity
Attend not vertue alwayes, but do fly

To thoſe who apprehend, Nought elſe but ends
Th' unrighteous *Mammon* is their beſt of friends;
Fortune being blind, and chance propitious too,
None but Dependants, none but ſuch as you.
[illegible]d any elſe carv'd out thoſe favours? then
We had depriv'd, at leaſt diſputed them,
You *Hogan Mogans*, think, do'nt violate
Nature her ſelf, nor injure humane ſtate.
You wrong, acknowledge, be to us ſincere,
Leſt you prove Slaves, Vaſſals, as once you were.
Though height'n'd now; confeſs 'tis by our hands;
Lay open all, ſay, take your juſt demands;
Then our affection challenge, be aſſur'd,
Doubt not our words, be well, by being cur'd.

FINIS.

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